INDIANS AT THE AGENCIES

How Beeves Are Caught and Killed on Days of Distribution at Pine Ridge.

Trading at the Posts and Dances to While Away the Time-That Restless Savage Sitting Bull-Sympathy for Red Men.

AT THE AGENCIES

Distribution of Beef and Dances of the War-

riors After Getting Supplies. Mr. S. C. Gilman, of this city, is conversant with the daily life of Indians, and vesterday he gave a Journal reporter some interesting details concerning those who frequent the agencies now frequently mentioned in the dispatches. "The Pine Ridge Indian agency, which seems to be the principal point in the present Indian troubles," he said, "is the supply station for the Ogallala Sioux, who number about eight thousand, and occupy the extreme western part of the reservation in South Dakota. About a hundred miles east hes the Rosebud agency, and thirty miles south, over in Nebraska, the frontier town of Rushville, on the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley ra ilroad, where the Indian freight depot is located, where all supplies are first received, and then taken to the agency by Indian teamsters. The whole surrounding country is wild and desolate—a great barren, rolling-prairie region. Besides the Indian agent's buildings, office and residence, there are two trading stores, an Indian school and chapel, a postoffice and several log houses and cottages."

"The life about these agencies ordinarily

"The life about these agencies ordinarily must be dull," the reporter suggested.

"It is monotonous for the most part," Mr. Gilman replied, "the work of the government officials being apparently routine, with certain days more active than the others. One of these is beef-issue day. This comes every alternate Wednesday, and often draws a large number of visitors from the neighboring white settlements in time of peace. About a mile east of the agency is a large corral, where the cattle which the government gives out to the Indians are quartered. From 200 to 300 head are usually issued in one day, and as each Indian is entitled to but one head, which must serve him a certain period, this means an equal number of the savages who participate in the issue. Add to this the squaws, pappooses and old men, who turn out to look on, and an assemblage is formed at the corral in the morning so really wild West in every detail that the timid white person present is very apt to wish that he had kept away. The ones who are to take part in the issue are mounted on horseback, armed with Winchester rifles, and plentifully supplied with cartridges in a beit around the waist. Some, especially the young bucks, are decked out with feathers, and paint, and a bright costume, generally a yellow shirt and yellow leggings, with moccasins trimmed with beads and ornaments, while others not so gorgeously ornaments, while others not so gorgeonsly attired possessa visage fierce and demoniac enough to strike a chill into the bravest heart. Before the sport begins the bucks ride back and forth among each other, keeping up a gutteral conversation, the squaws and old men gathering in little groups around the inclosures. Finally the Indians are drawn up at the opening to the Indians are drawn up at the opening to the corral, standing side by side, in two lines, which face each other, thus forming a narrow way or gauntlet, through which the cattle must pass. An Indian clerk takes his position in a little booth at the corral entrance, the gate is thrown back and inentrance, the gate is thrown back and inside mounted men begin to lash the cattle, and shout and urge them down to the opening. Soon an animal appears in the gateway, hesitates for a moment, as though knowing intuitively the fate awaiting it, then, as others are pushing on behind, it plunges down between the two lines of horsemen toward the open country. The clerk in the booth calls out an Indian's name, a figure darts out from one of the lines and speeds after his victim, there is a sharp crack of a rifle his victim, there is a sharp crack of a rifle presently, and the bull stumbles and falls. In a few moments the open prairie in front of the corral is swarming with cattle, closely pursued by the Indians, who ride their borses and handle their fire-arms with remarkable dexterity. Bang! bang! go their guns, and here and there the brutes drop over, hit in a vital spot. To an on-looker it seems as though dangerous confusion would ensue, but mounted policemen are flying around in the midst of it all, and everything comes out in systematic order. In the course of an hour the cattle

are disposed of. The Indian cuts his bull up into long strips of meat, piles them on the back of his horse or pony, and starts for his lodge, leading the animal by a long rope tied to the halter. The family gorges itself for a week and then waits for the next issue to come around in which they will be entitled to take part." "What of the scenes at the agency?"
"Over at the agency everything becomes bustling by noon. In the trading stores bucks are exchanging the hides taken from their cattle for much less than their real value, and buying tobacco, cigarettes, trinkets and ornaments. Outside in the streets young men and very old ones are lounging in various attitudes, while faded old squaws and powdered young ones are gathered around in plentiful numbers."

"What are the pastimes of the Indians "On such occasions the Indians often indulge in an Omaha dance. This dance has heretofore been the favorite one with the Sioux, and is always presented in a weird and harrowing manner. Along in the afternoon or evening a large number of warriors, arrayed in gorgeous style, and with their faces painted in various colors. squat around on the ground in a large circle, with several surrounding a drum, who commence a steady thumping, keeping time commence a steady thumping, keeping time with their voices, the music, if such it may be called, becoming more and more emphatic, but always remaining in the same dall, monotonous strain. This s the orchestra, the rest of the circle bieing composed of actors. Suddenly an actor jumps out into the center of the circle, and begins to stamp the ground and go through contorto stamp the ground and go through contor-tions that seem grotesque and nonsensical to the spectator, but are full of meaning to the circle. The jumping object is out on the war-path and going through the move-ments of some valorous deed. Before he the war-path and going through the movements of some valorous deed. Before he gets through he meets his enemy and usually kills him, but, in case he proves the victim, he simulates death until-some friendly Indian comes along and brings him back to life. Sometimes whole plays are enacted, in which several take part, moving around in the center of the circle, grunting and stamping the ground in a lively manner. The affair always concludes with a dog-feast, when several tender-roasted dogs are dished up and devoured with relish. These orgies take the participant back to the days of warfare and buffalo-hunting, and keep the spirit of the warrior forever burning in his breast. So long as he practices them he will always hold sacred the traditions of his people and cling to all their habits and customs. His hatred for the white people will never abate. He will always remain ungovernable and uncivilized, looked upon by the white people as a treacherous vagabond, and regarding the white people as intruders, who have wrung from him the domains which nature placed in his position. When he is not lying around the agency he is roaming over the reservation with his squaws and papcoses, pitching his 'tepee,' a lodge of rough canvas, in favorite nooks and haunts, never losing an opportunity to run off the cattle that stray away occasionally from a ranchman's herd, and always ready to, do all the other mischief "Are there no good Indians among them?"

"Are there no good Indians among them?"
"I es, and perhaps there is no better representative of this class than Red Cloud, the chief of the Pine Ridge Indians. Red Cloud, at one time, was as ferocious as any of them, taking part in the Indian troubles of 1864, and being implicated in the massacre of a detachment of white soldiers at that time, but of late he has maintained a very

over the reservation there will also be found some very industrious and thrifty Indians, possessing farms and stock that are worth thousands of dollars."

Mr. Gilman then spoke of the school as the most noteworthy feature about the agency. The building itself is large and well-constructed and fitted up with all the conveniences necessary for such an institution—school-rooms, dining-halls, cook-rooms, kitchens, sleeping apartments, etc. "At this place are taken," he continued, "little waifs of the prairie, where their dark young minds become lit up with intelligence, and they are taught the ways of civilized life. An Indian's child, so the teachers will tell you, is quick to learn, and the change that takes is quick to learn, and the change that takes place in the most stupid, wretched-looking ones brought into the school is indeed marvelous. And so, we find among the savages two elements, the good and the bad, and while the former are still some distance from perfect civilization they have become lifted far above their wilder and more turbulent brethren." and more turbulent brethren."

"What of Indian superstition?" "An Indian is intensely superstitious and his love for the supernatural finds expression in curious songs and legends. To him the sun, moon and stars are gods, and the origin of the earth and everything upon it is accounted for upon supernatural grounds.
And yet his belief in a future existence And yet his belief in a future existence comes very close to the white man's religion. He, too, worships an invisible deity, the Great Spirit, and his heaven is a happy ground where life is eternal—one continual round of pleasure. His present delusion brings to mind similar cases that have occurred among the white people who have time and again become religiously mad over the second coming of the Messiah, some even putting on ascension robes and assembling in large numbers on the day set for his appearance. After a while this Indian craze will die away. The Indians will become tired of waiting, and gradually forsake their cause. When the fierce blizzard sweeps down from the Rockies, and begins to how over the plains of Dakota, the red man will get very cold, of Dakota, the red man will get very cold, and when the provisions which he has stored away in the Bad Lands become exhausted, he will get very hungry, and when and Indian becomes cold and hungry the fight in him disappears very suddenly, and he grows quite penitent. Long before winter wears away the present Indian outbreak will probably come to an and but aven if it does not the chil can an end; but even if it does not the end can only be a matter of a few months. Weak the Indian to wage warfare against his white brother. Ignorance and folly has thinned out his people, and the few remaining, if they will not become civilized, will soon disappear entirely from the face of the earth."

SITTING BULL AND RED CLOUD.

The Indian as He Comes in Contact with the White Man's Civilization. The ghost-dancing among the Indians again brings Sitting Bull into the newspapapers with a prominence rivaling that of at least one Democratic candidate for the presidential nomination. State Librarian Dunn, who is much better authority on Indians than the senior Indiana Senator, hashis eye upon the ghost-dancing, and is awaiting developments. Mr. Dunn has studied the Indians, and written a very readable book on the subject. "The other day," said he to the reporter, in an easy conversation, "there was republished in a paper of this city from one of the great New York dailies, what purported to be a sketch of Sitting Bull. It was full of inaccuracies and misstatements and bore every evidence of being what is called among newspaper folks a 'fake.' Sitting Bull, an account of whom I have in my book, in the chapter of Little Big Horn bears the musical Indian name of Ta-tan-kah-yo-tan-ka. He is said to be a haif-breed Onepapa, though he signed the half-breed Onepapa, though he signed the treaty of 1868 as an Ogallalla. His career until recently has been bloody and trouble-some, and it may be that he will resume his

sanguinary adventures, though he has grown too old for active service.

"Sitting Bull's animosity in the years gone by was chiefly directed against the Crows," Mr. Dunn continued. "The Crows were trying to adopt civilization, and they suffered severely from attacks of the Sioux. The reservation Indian who has honestly endeavoyed to come to the white man's style. endeavored to come to the white man's style of living has had a hard time of it. The Crows say that they might just as well go out and kill white men and be thoroughly bad as to try to be good indians and get neither protection nor reward for good behavior. But the Anglo-Saxon race is the most bigoted, intolerant and despotic the world ever knew. This is and despotic the world ever knew. This is shown whenever it comes in contact with an inferior people. Our treatment of the negro is notoriously un-Christian, and to-day there is not one Anglo-Saxon in a thousand who doesn't despise the black man. We have treated the Indiansas badly as one people could treat another, and are still at it. Our treatment of the Chinese is a disgrace to civilization, and where we come in contact with the Mexican we put his rights under foot if we can. Indians are sensitive to religious excitement, or excitement of almost any kind. They are simple and superstitious, but their religious ideas as a rule are not dangerous to their neighbors unless there is something else coupled with it. There is no more reason why the Messiah craze should make the Indians dangerous than that the Millerite mania should make than that the Millerite mania should make those who adopt that cranky notion dangerous. When Indians are short of food and feel that they are mistreated, and to this is added the expectation of a Messiah who is to destroy their oppressore and give the red men the possession of the earth you will have a people in a frame of mind ready for any overt act."

Here the reporter chanced to turn his gaze on a picture in the State Library, where the talk occurred, of the mild, benevolent countenance of the late John B. Dillon, who wrote the first history of Indiana. Mr. Dunn himself wrote the second and Hon. Albert G. Porter, minister to Italy, is now putting the finishing touches to his history of the State, which will be

"Mr. Dillon," resumed Mr. Dunn, "seldom expressed an opinion in his history. If you look through his work on Indiana I do not think you will find in the main text a single word in favor of the Indian. But in every document that is quoted, wherever there is any testimony showing the bad treatment of the Indians, you will find it expressed in italics. Mr. Dillon's sympathy for the red man was very strong, indeed. The great men of the past who were acquainted with the Indians endeavored to do what was possible for them. Washington, Jefferson and William Henry Harrison may be men. and William Henry Harrison may be men-Sam Houston and others. If there is any place where civil service would lit, that place is the Indian Bureau."

The Farmers' Alliance Convention.

The direction which the convention gives to the policy of the Alliance will probably determine whether the order shall continue to grow and increase in inshall continue to grow and increase in influence, or whether it shall be only one more futile effort to elevate the masses. When such an organization has achieved a certain degree of success and it is urged to make its power felt in politics the crisis in its existence has arrived. The Farmers' Alliance has reached that point. It showed such unexpected strength in the recent elections that designing men, both within and without the order, will seek to use it for their own purposes. Already the Democrats are making bids for a combination, offering, in return for the votes the Alliance can give, to advocate the principles of the order.

Such a political marriage would be a death blow to the Farmers' Alliance and the objects it has in view. The farmers can have no sympathy with the Democratic party and its teachings. That party, in all its history, has never sought to legislate in favor of labor. It upheld slavery and bowed down to the slave oligarchy of the South, which amused itself by sneering at Northern workingmen as "mud-sills" and "greasy mechanics." It kept free labor in competition with slave labor as long as it could, just as it now seeks, through free trade, to put the well-paid labor of this country on a level with the pauper labor of Europe. There is no home for the Farmers' Alliance in such a party, and if the farmers are invelged into such a combination it fluence, or whether it shall be only one more

Crooks Who Have Been Tracked and Arrested for Their Repeated Crimes.

Old Local Bank and Sneak Robberies Recalled -Methods of Expert Pickpockets and Incidents of Rounding Up Victims.

A detective of this city, who has a national reputation, said, yesterday, that crooked people who are considered experts in their nefarious callings do not like to remain long in Indianapolis. "They dislike even to pass through the city," he continued, "for they know the orders are to run all suspicious characters or known crooks out of town. But it was not always so. I remember once during a fair week, before the police department had a detective corps, there were a hundred 'good people' in the city, and after the fair, fully seven hundred empty pocket-books wese found, where they had been thrown by the pickpockets. That day has passed, and yet, when a large crowd is here, many crooks, thinking the crowd affords protection and a chance for work, will run the risk and come to the city." "Has Indianapolis produced any noted crooks?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," was the reply. "Old citizens will remember old man Dyson and his sons. The father was a telegraph operator, but aban-doned his work to become a cracksman, or gopher, as they are known. He taught his sons to be thieves, and they became known to all the police of the country. They did very little work here, confining their operations. ations to other cities. Harry Southgate was their partner. Frank, the youngest son, became very expert. Then there was "Pink' Morrison, another gopher, who lived here. He was arrested once while walking from Reelsville to Greencastle for a robbery committed at the former place. An old revolver stolen from the safe completed the identity of the robber, and he was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. He had only obtained a small amount of money, and after serving his time he left this part of the State, the next heard of money, and after serving his time he left this part of the State, the next heard of him being his connection with a robbery at Fort Wayne. He had made some money, married and bought property in Illinois, but after serving seven years, he found his wife had sold the place and gone away. Jack Reno, of Seymour, made his headquarters here, and may be called an Indianapolis man. He robbed the State treasury in Missouri of \$90,000 and thirty-thousand dollars' worth of bonds. The watchman was in with Reno's gang, and though found bound and gagged, was suspected and so worked upon that he confessed. Reno came to this city, and soon a Missouri sheriff appeared in search of him. I knew him and pointed him out to the sheriff, who, with the assistance of patrolman Pryor Duvall, arrested him on the corner of Washington and Illinois streets. It happened that the funds stolen had in part to be made good by the sheriff, so as that officer was riding to Missouri with his prisoner he told Reno that if he would return \$23,000 of the stolen money he would show him every kindness in his power. The sheriff begged hard, saying the loss would ruin him, and worked upon Reno so that he received the amount of money he had asked for. But the officer, instead of enabling Reno to escape or securing for him a light sentence, testifed against him and was instrumental in having a sentence of twenty-four years imposed upon the prisoner. I

mental in having a sentence of twenty-four years imposed upon the prisoner. I guess Reno is still in the Missouri penitentiary, unless he is dead. There are still other Indianapolis people who became no-torious in police circles. Among them were the Johnsons, who lived on South street. There were five of them, the old man, Charlie, Tom, 'Lige and Johnthe old man, Charlie, Tom, 'Lige and Johnnie. They were counterfeiters, and made the first \$20 greenback, and, after making a fortune, sold the plate to a man who was soon arrested and sentenced to the penitentiary. The youngest, Johnnie, quit counterfeiting and became a confidence man, and he was an expert, too. He was, however, arrested as a counterfeiter in Canada, and is in prison there. The others, also, are in various prisons, except 'Lige, who became a gopher before his career was cut short by cell life."

"What was the most noted robbery in this

"What was the most noted robbery in this

city?" asked the reporter.

"Probably the Meridian-street bank robbery, which occurred in the seventies. And, by the way, the full story of that never was told. That work was done really by the Quincy Kid, but he was assisted by Johnnie Kelly, of New York, Billy Fibern, Mike Wall and Harry Southgate. The Quincy Kid had just got out of the Cincinnati work-house, and came here. nati work-house, and came here.
He ran across the other crooks
named, who had planned to rob
the bank, and they let him in. He said he
thought he could grab the most, and so he
was allowed to do that part of the job. The concentrated on the revolvers of the robbers the kid used the box as a step, climbed over the railing and grabbed an arm full of money. He secured about \$26,000, less a \$500 package which he dropped on a stairway. He ran up the first stairway north of the bank and out of a second-story window into the rear of the Circle House and escaped. The others were all captured and sent to prison. This is known to the police as the lemon-box robbery. The last I heard of the Quincy Kid he was The last I heard of the Quincy Kid he was in Philadelphia. Other big robberies in the police calender here are those at the New York Store, the Trade Palace and the postoffice, the latter occurring two years ago. The loss in each case amounted to several thousand dollars. A bank on the corner of Pennsylvania and Market was robbed years ago, and the supposition is that Jimmie Carroll, English Lou Bigelow and her husband, Charlie Bigelow did the work. The Bigelows were noted as the finest financiers in handling their ill-gotten gains of any crooks of the noted as the finest financiers in handling their ill-gotten gains of any crooks of the country. They lived in Toronto, where the husband died. He was a generous fellow, honorable in many ways, and would always help a man in distress. A good man, both at heart and in the crooks' parlance, he was a world-wide thief. This man Carroll is now doing time in Joliet, I helteve, for a hig robbery committed at believe, for a big robbery committed at Galesburg, Ill."

"What noted arrests have been made "Dayton Sam was arrested here with a gang on the day of Hendricks's funeral. He is a noted pickpocket. Mollie Matches was once caught in the Bates House and held by a porter until an officer arrived. He, too, is a noted New York crook. He derived his name from his work as a pickpocket in the costume of a match-girl. His crime here was stealing from a jewelry store on the Bates House corner. He asked to see fine sleeve-buttons, and slipped several pairs worth \$25 each into his sleeve, but was detected. He started to run, but the porter held him. And Sam Gorman, a Philadelphia crook, was turned over to the officers at the time of the hig boiler exthe officers at the time of the big boiler exthe officers at the time of the big boiler explosion at the fair-ground. A farmer detected him picking his pocket. Gorman was taken before a justice of the peace, released on bail and speedily left the city, never to appear here again. Gorman was a very peculiar man. At home he posed as an honest man, and had taken the thirty-second degree in Masonry. His partners were his wife, known as Little Nell, and a crook known as Curley Jimmie. They made a great deal of money."

"What are some of the methods of pick-pockets!"

"They usually work in gangs of three or four. Some will work with two, but not many. Dayton Sam always wants three. Their signal for action is 'Round-up.' I was standing on the corner of Illinois and Washington streets one day when, unex-pectedly. I caught the words, 'Round-up.' I turned and saw four of a detachment of white soldiers at that time, but of late he has maintained a very friendly disposition toward the white people. He has discarded the barbaric habiliments of his tribe, and sets his savage brethren a good example by wearing dress of a modern, civilized type. Whether or not any new Red Clouds have come it is certain there is no white blood in the famous old chief's voins. He is a Sioux in face, form and expression, his voice possessing that deep, harsh tone that is heard in no one but an indian. He lives in an indian village, a short distance from the agency, where a large number of Indians doesn't thyme, scan, or mean anything on the margin of the nightmare.

Europe. There is no home for the farmers and the party, and if the farmers are inveigled into such a combination it will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in a data blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in will be a fatal blow to the end they have in an indian distribution of our Indians and indian and sked if he had lost anything, he left for his and look. I went up to him and sked if he had lost anything, he left for his and look. I went of the fellows a private in the ellows a private in his an fellows approached a man standing alone,

and another, the rear stall, will, as if by accident, knock the victim's hat over his eyes. He is therefore bound to draw out this hand to replace the hat. The front stall moves over so that he cannot put this hand down again, and meanwhile the dextrous tingers of the thief secure the wallet or watch, as is desired. An off-bearer, a fourth man in the round up, immediately receives the property, so if the thief is detected he will not have the stolen property on his person. The work is done quicker than you can tell it."

"Pickpockets usually have small hands, do they not?" and another, the rear stall, will, as if by

"Yes; but Garrity, the notorious Chicago pickpocket, was an exception. He had the biggest hands I ever saw, but was very successful in what he did. One minute he was

cessful in what he did. One minute he was selling some fakir articles, and the next passing bills in a crowd while he and his palls 'rounded up' some one they thought it worth while to attack. A characteristic of these people is that they always carry hundreds of dollars with them. When Dayton Sam was arrested here he was fined by the Mayor, and asking one of the officers to retire to a private room with him he ripped up one suspender and took out eight one-hundred-dollar bills with which to pay the fine and costs. Pickpockets will always put up money for fines or bail and then leave the place. They will do anything to get away. While they make thousands of dollars only one out of fifty perhaps saves anything. They waste their money as a rule in gambling or carousing."

"Are these crooks of whom you have been speaking ready to take life?"

"As a rule not. They are, except the sand-

"As a rule not. They are, except the sand-baggers, generally careful to harm no one unless cornered and rendered desperate. The best way if you do not want to run any risk when you see a burglar in your house is to lie still, and even if he knows you are awake he will not offer violence. Many thieves and burglars, though, would rather submit to arrest than shoot a man and run the risk of hanging for it." the risk of hanging for it."

TRADE FROM OUT OF TOWN.

Retail Dry-Goods-Dealers Get a Large and Profitable Custom from the Smaller Cities.

The retail dry-goods houses of Indianapolis profit to a greater extent through the prosperity of the county-seats of Indiana than perhaps any line of trade. "The inevent," remarked Ernest Matthews, of L. S. Ayres & Co., to a reporter, yesterday, "is felt by us. The May Musical Festival, perhaps, brings us the finest trade from outside the city, ladies who buy rich, high-priced goods. The State fair does nothing of the kind. A great theatrical performance, like that of Booth, or the appearance of a hign-priced opera, gives us the best class from abroad." "What sections of the State send the best

dry-goods customers?" the reporter asked. "Our best come from the north, the west and the southwest. As a rule Monday is the best day for this outside trade and Saturday the poorest. Great many of the largest buyers are from Muncie, Crawfordsville and Terre Haute. Shelbyville, Franklin and Martinsville customers are also good. The county towns are improving all the time, sending us larger and finer trade. In fact, these little cities send us customers who buy more fine goods in the aggregate than we sell to our Indianapolis people."

in the aggregate than we sell to our Indianapolis people."

"Our customers from all the country towns around has greatly increased during the past year," said John Daglish, of H. P. Wasson & Co. "There are actually more fine goods going to buyers in these towns than are sold in Indianapolis. They buy the best and are just as well posted as to fashions as any class of trade. Marion is a high-class place, and so, too, are Muncie, Anderson and Shelbyville. Many ladies come to us from Terre Haute, and also from Fort Wayne. The outside trade comes on any day except Saturday. Such events as the chrysanthemum show, a good concert or opera, brings us customers from abroad, but the State fair does not bring buyers of fine goods. The demand for fine goods is increasing much more rapidly from these outside buyers than from our home trade, for there is a great deal of wealth in all these outlying towns. The people have prospered, and Indianapolis is getting no small benefit from their prosperity."

The New York Store gave like testimony, but was inclined to think the State fair was among the leading attractions to bring lady buyers to the city. it was remarked that, large and prosperous as Indianapolis is, the present magnificent establishment would never have been erected and equipped had it not been for the incentive given in the con-

have been erected and equipped had it not been for the incentive given in the constantly increasing patronage from the surrounding cities and towns. It was the prosperity of the county towns in a radius of fifty miles or more of this city that encouraged the erection of a metropolitan

The increasing number of ladies who come in on the morning trains to do shopwas allowed to do that part of the job. The gang wrapped a lemon box so as to have it look like an express package, and at the proper time they walked into the bank, remarked a railroad official, "this now showing up in increased receipts at all the local stations, and in many places it has almost doubled within two or three years." One day last week an official on the Vandalia took the trouble to count the number of ladies brought in on a morning train, most of them coming here to do shopping. He found that 137 ladies from Terre Haute and intermediate points had come to Indianapolis that one morning. The Louisville division of the Pennsylvania line, the trains of the Lake Erie & Western, Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan and the various divisions of the Big Four do conally well divisions of the Big Four do equally well.

THE FOREIGN SUITOR,

Why He Is Attractive to the American Girl-His Tricks and Manners.

Mrs. John Sherwood, in Harper's Bazar.

One reason why American girls wish to marry abroad is that foreigners have, as a rule, a certain enamel of manner which is very attractive to women. The hand-kissing, the flattery, the deferential manner, all these are the most agreeable beginnings of an acquaintance. It is, to an idle girl, a great pleasure to find a man who has all his day to devote to her. The European man has made a study of how to amuse himself all day long, and no doubt he has picked up made a study of how to amuse himself all day long, and no doubt he has picked up education and much that is very agreeable along with this effort to get rid of time. The American man has had no such difficulty in disposing of the golden hours; he has worked hard to make his living; he has had a terrific struggle for it, and his love-making has been a thing apart, an interlude in the busy life. He has had no time to enamel himself with foreign manners, and to an idle and a selfish girl he is far less agreeable than a man who can take less agreeable than a man who can take her to picture galleries, to races, to the Bois, to dine; who knows all about dressmakers, their prices, their degree of style and their costumes. A Eustyle and their costumes. A European man is a gazette, a newspaper amongst other things, and he is full of delightful anecdote. He knows all the gossip about the Prince of Wales, about Lady Agatha and the Duchess of Nowhere; he is selfish in everything else, but he is not selfish in this. He does try to make himself amusing and agreeable, and, to do him justice, he generally succeeds. If he goes to theater or opera with a party of ladies, he knows the history—and it is apt to be a piquant one—of every prima donna, every tenor, every basso. He remembers what happened at Nice two winters ago, and he has an amusing story about the Grand Duchess of Pimpernickel. We all know that there is no more fascinating reading for the idle and cultivated than stories in which titles cultivated than stories in which titles abound. And, perhaps, when treated with the genius of "Ouida," they are very good reading for anybody who has nothing else

An Awful Time in the Senate.

Washington Special to New York Herald. "I look upon the policy which has been -THE

VOIDME TRADE

That will be crowded into the next two weeks will be enormous. It is the breathing time of life when affection, friendship and love find expression in the pleasures that are to be derived in the anticipation and enjoyment of the reciprocity of Christmas gifts. There is a bridge which memory builds. Its foundations are anchored upon shores of the present and the past, and it spans the period of time which lies between the now and the long ago. Each year we temporarily leave the cares of life, cross this fragile structure of thought, and revel again in the joys which cluster around the recollection of childhood's Christmastide. carry with us as we go tokens of good will, endearment and devotion. We live over again the life we once lived. We revel in the joys and pleasures of those who are just entering the morning of life. We exchange the compliments of the season, acknowledge the greetings of those we love.

We tarry for a moment, then retrace our steps across the silken fabric which memory has erected, and enter upon the unknown joys and sorrows of another year.

SCATTER SUNSHINE

Along the pathway of the closing year. There are many ways in which to accomplish this mission. We will suggest

FANCY SINGLE AND DOUBLE BREASTED SILK VESTS, from \$1.75 to \$8.50.

NIGHT ROBES, from 48 cents to \$3.

MACINTOSH COATS, with and without capes, in plain black stripes and plaids, \$5 to \$22.

SMOKING JACKETS and DRESSING GOWNS, dazzling to the eye and which cannot be described,

\$5.00 TO \$30.00.

GLOVES for street driving or dress purposes in a thousand forms and varieties, 25 cents to \$2.

NECKWEAR in Tecks, Four-in-hand Ties, Puffs, Waterfalls, Ascots, Windsors and Bows, 25 cents to \$1.50.

LINEN AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, in plain, embroidered and initial, 25 cents to \$1.50.

BLACK, WHITE AND COLORED SILK, SATIN AND CASH-MERE MUFFLERS, 25 cents to \$3.

FUR MUFFS, BOAS, AND COLLARS from \$2 to \$25.

HATS AND CLOTHES

ARE ALSO SUGGESTED.

Every department teeming with closing-year bargains.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Will appear daily the coming week in the columns devoted to